

TWO DIE IN FIRE SET BY LAMP EXPLOSION

Troops Hold Mill Strikers in Check, After Arrest of Leaders

WEATHER—Fair to-night and Thursday.

FINAL EDITION.

The



World.

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"Circulation Books Open to All."

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NEW YORK LABOR MEN JAILED IN MILL STRIKE KILLING; BAIL OFFER IS REFUSED

Ettor and Giovannitti Seized by Troops at Lawrence; Are Guarded From Rescue. THEY CHARGE A PLOT Parade of 10,000 Strikers Is Forbidden at Funeral of Woman Killed in Riot.

LAWRENCE, Mass., Jan. 31.—Sullen and defiant over the arrest of their leaders, Joseph J. Ettor, National Organizer of the Industrial Workers of the World, and his chief lieutenant, Arturo M. Giovannitti, editor of a New York Italian newspaper, who are held without bail on charges of being accessory to the murder of Anna Lopizzo, hit by a bullet Monday night during a fight between the police and rioters, most of the striking mill workers gathered in their headquarters today to await instructions regarding their future course.

Ettor and his assistant were arraigned before Special Justice Frederick Chandler this forenoon, and at the request of their counsel their cases were continued until Feb. 8.

Judge Chandler stated he was not aware of any time in his recollection when a person charged with being an accessory to murder had been allowed bail and therefore could not see why he should establish a precedent.

Handcuffed together, Ettor and Giovannitti were taken from the police station, placed in a patrol wagon and taken to the Essex County house of correction. Few persons saw the five-minute trip from the station to the jail. As Ettor stepped from the patrol wagon he asked if the beds were more comfortable there than at the station. His lieutenant said: "It looks like a church."

Angelo Russo, a high school student, who is alleged to have delivered inflammatory speeches, was arrested at the police station charged with rioting.

Col. Leroy Sweetser, in command of the military forces patrolling the city, announced today that he would not allow the strikers to parade in connection with the funeral of Anna Lopizzo, it having been arranged that nearly 10,000 strikers accompany the body to the immaculate Conception Cemetery. An immense throng gathered at the time set for the funeral and troops were rushed to the scene. Owing to the excitement the services were temporarily delayed.

EXPERT GAYNOR TELLS GRADUATES HOW TO BOIL EGGS

Also Instructs Girls in How to Write Letters With "Swing" to Them.

ATTENTION COOKS! WHAT'S THE BEST WAY TO BOIL AN EGG?

"What is the best way to boil an egg?" Mayor Gaynor says four minutes; 125 girls he addressed at Public School No. 4 voted for six minutes. The Evening World will give a prize of a dozen fresh eggs to the reader who sends in the best answer. Address Egg-Editor, Evening World.

Mayor Gaynor went early to school today. When he appeared at School No. 4 he was immediately surrounded by a group of pretty girls and conducted into the big school house, where he received a warm welcome from the assembled scholars and addressed the 125 girls of the graduating class.

In his address the Mayor said: "Your principal says you average fourteen years and two months. I almost thought I would have to advise you about getting married, you are so big. The saying is that though God disposes, man proposes. And this being leap year, the girls have a right to propose if they want to. I have not been a very good adviser of my own daughters on that subject, I fear, and so I probably would be a failure with you. 'I hope few of you will have to go out to work, and if you do I hope you will stay at it a very short time only. I want you all to be housekeepers. You showed me an exhibition of your cooking. I felt inclined to ask one of the little cooks how long she would cook an egg for my breakfast—tell it, please. How long should it be cooked? (Cries of 'six minutes'). Six minutes! Well, that is a pretty long time. However, have it that way if you want to. Maybe you know more about it than I do. But I would rather have it four minutes."

Miss Hector, the principal, interrupted to show the fruits of sewing instruction, by asking the girls who made their graduation dresses to raise their hands. One-third of the class did so.

Continuing, Mayor Gaynor said: "I have been more appreciably surprised by the graduates' handwriting than I can express. If there is any one national failing in this country, it is the handwriting of both the men and the women, and especially of the women, to write right on and have fine handwriting, and also be able to write a nice gossip letter, not a stilted one, but one that is a pleasure to read."

"Do not forget the present I am going to send you and don't be surprised if it is not exactly what it ought to be, because I am not an adept in these things. I cannot continue giving these presents if I have to send them to 125 boys or girls at every school I go to. I will go broke as the saying is, unless I send for Andrew Carnegie or Mr. Rockefeller or somebody."

or two Will Haywood, and William E. Trautman will be with you to give you what aid they can to win your struggle. "Meanwhile, fellow workers, be of good cheer and remember that the watchword is 'no arbitration, no compromise.'"

There was general applause in the number of operatives who went to work in the mills that are operating today. Few strike pickets were to be seen in the mill district. In numerous instances where pickets have been on duty since the strike has been on there was none today.

DEATH UNDER CAR ENDS KIDNAPER'S JOY ON HER BIRTHDAY

Running to Invite Her Friends to Party, Little Grace Hear Is Run Down.

GRANDPA SEES HER DIE. Sitting at Window, Her Only Guardian Witnesses Fatal Accident to His Pet.

This was the thirteenth and the last birthday of Grace Hear, a pretty child, who lived with and kept house for her aged grandfather, Jacob Hear, at No. 227 Eighth avenue. She was killed at noon by a northbound Eighth avenue car in front of her home and in sight of her grandfather, who was sitting at a window in his flat watching her progress across the street.

The little girl had been in a flutter of excitement all morning. In honor of the occasion her grandfather had allowed her to remain home from school. Attired in her best frock she started out to meet some girl friends coming from school at noon and invite them to a little party at her home this evening.

Jacob Hear watched her fondly as she started across Eighth avenue from the west curb. The old man had been her guardian and protector since her mother died, soon after her birth. Her father, married again, lives in Newark. Grace had crossed Eighth avenue hundreds and hundreds of times at One Hundred and Twenty-fourth street. She had become, apparently, expert in dodging the trolley cars. To-day she took a chance of getting across ahead of a car driven by Motorman David McGuire, of No. 435 West Fifty-seventh street.

ICY STREET CAUSES FATAL SLIP IN FRONT OF CAR. The car was moving slowly and the child would have cleared it but for the icy condition of the street. She slipped and fell on the track. Before McGuire could apply the brakes and stop the car the head of the little girl had become wedged between the truck fender and the pavement.

While the horrified grandfather made his way down the stairs, Policemen Voebel and Clayton Slaughter of No. 22 West One Hundred and Twenty-eighth street, assisted by the motorman and conductor, gently pushed the body of the child from underneath the car. She had been instantly killed.

Jacob Hear could not believe his grandchild was dead. The body was carried to a drug store at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street and Dr. Baker was summoned with an ambulance from Harlem Hospital.

"There is nothing for me to do here," said the doctor to the grandfather. "The little girl is dead. She was killed before she knew what had happened. She did not suffer."

Then the old man broke down. A great crowd gathered and stood silently around the grandfather and the body of the child. Through the crowd pushed a woman, richly dressed, leading by the hand a beautiful girl about five years old with light, curly hair.

WOMAN USES LITTLE BODY AS CHILD'S OBJECT LESSON. The woman pressed forward until she stood over the body of Grace Hear. The crushed head and face of the trolley car victim were exposed.

"See that little dead girl," said the woman to her own child, pointing to the body. "See what you get for running in front of a street car." The curly-haired child shrieked in terror and became almost hysterical. The woman, shocked at the effect of her object lesson, carried the child away and the crowd dispersed, leaving Jacob Hear to guard the body of his little pet until the coroner arrived and gave permission for its removal to the Hear home.

McGuire, the motorman, was not arrested. Eyewitnesses agreed the little victim slipped and fell directly in front of the car.

T. R. PRIVATE CITIZEN.

Colonel in Letter Says He Prefers to Remain in Banks. RIVERSIDE, Cal., Jan. 31.—Benjamin H. Wheeler, President of the University of California and long a personal friend of Col. Roosevelt, said today that he had just received a letter from the ex-President, most of which was devoted to setting forth in emphatic language his reasons for wishing to remain a private citizen.

Children Who Were Fatally Burned in Blaze Started by Oil Explosion



R-R-RIP! WENT MISS HESS'S DRESS AT THE CHURCH

Blushing Maiden Couldn't Wait for Wedding and Had to Flee in Distress.

Judge Murray, in the Third District Municipal Court, heard the suit of Leonard Cohen of the Rex Specialty Company of No. 45 West Thirty-fourth street against Miss Marie L. Hess, a wealthy young woman of St. Louis.

Miss Hess, who is tender, has an abundance of golden hair and large blue eyes, was the principal witness.

"I was waiting for it, when it was delivered," said Miss Hess "and slipped right into it and hurried to a wedding. When it came time for me to sit down it was awful."

"How?" asked the Judge.

Miss Hess pursed her red lips and cast down her large blue eyes.

"Really, it wouldn't be modest for me to say," she answered. "Perhaps you will understand if I say it climbed right up from my feet. It seemed as though it would come right up to my waist. I rose and tried to sit again, holding it down at my knees and well, Judge, it just split, that was all. I had to leave the wedding."

"Dear me," said the Judge, whose face was to blush.

"So I sent it back with a yard and a half more material to have it made more full," she continued, "and—"

"A yard and a half?" gasped the Judge. He seemed to have some difficulty in keeping his eye on the young woman.

"It was not all for the hips," exclaimed Mr. Cohen's wife from the audience. "It was to make the whole dress more full."

Miss Hess testified further that she sent the dress back for alteration six times, and that when it finally was fixed it properly it was out of style.

WOMAN RESCUES BABY WHEN MEN REFUSE TO ACT

Rushes Back Into Blazing House in Brooklyn After Saving Twins.

Mrs. Mollie Levine, walking this afternoon toward her home at No. 185 Prospect place, Brooklyn, saw flames coming from the windows of Mrs. George Diamond's home on the second story of No. 151 Prospect place.

Mrs. Levine remembered seeing Mrs. Diamond going out half an hour before with a new bonnet. She also thought the Diamond twins, Bella and Bertha, six years old, and Mollie, three, were in the house.

Mrs. Levine ran right upstairs and into the Diamond apartment, which was not locked. Right at the door she found the twins, who were shrieking in fear. She caught them by the arms and dragged them down to the street.

There was a gaping crowd on the sidewalk, looking at the Diamond windows, which were spouting flames. Mrs. Levine begged them to go in and save Baby Mollie. They looked at her and then looked back at the fire and did nothing.

"All right," said Mrs. Levine, "I'll do it."

She wrapped her shawl about her head and plunged up the stairs again. A few moments later she came back, very thick, dripping with tears, and she rescued the twins before she could get to the door.

She took the baby under the shawl and tried to get to the stairs. The fire had reached the door and she was off. She worked back to the kitchen and rolled Mollie out on the sloping roof of an extension of the house. Mollie rolled so fast that she went over the edge, but landed softly on a heap of rubbish, unharmed.

Mrs. Levine, trying to get to her feet, saw Mrs. Hess, but having more important things on her mind, she did not stop to talk to her.

And that's why, Mrs. Diamond, when she came shrieking into the crowd which watched the flames but not the flames, found her whole family safe.

Arthur Johnson Is Wed. Johnson, a young man, was married today at the City Hall marriage bureau to Miss Helen Johnson, a young woman, who is a resident of San Francisco. They will move to New York City.

MACFARLAND JURY WRANGLES LONG OVER ITS VERDICT

Retired at 10.30 o'clock This Morning and Was Still Out Late This Afternoon.

CHARGE HITS HARD. Justice Gummere Severely Criticises Prisoner for Putting Poison in Medicine Bottle.

The case of Allison M. MacFarland, on trial in the Court of Oyer and Terminer in Newark for the murder of his wife Evelyn by putting a solution of cyanide of potassium in a bottle that had contained a headache mixture, was given to the jury today at 10.30 o'clock A. M.

The jury was still out late this afternoon and there were no signs of a verdict being soon reached. Most of the time during the long wait MacFarland sat in the courtroom drawing sketches of an aeroplane he is said to have invented.

He did not appear to be uneasy, although to others in the courtroom it appeared that the long deliberation of the jury was not favorable to him.

Under the New Jersey law the jurors are not allowed to eat at the expense of the State during the consideration of a capital case in the jury room.

When the jurors retired they took with them a large number of letters which had passed between MacFarland and Florence Bromley of Philadelphia, his former stenographer. It was largely on these letters that the prosecution expected to establish a motive for murder. The contention of the State was that MacFarland wished to have his wife out of the way so that he might marry the Bromley girl.

The letters were not read in public, as their contents were such that the prosecutor did not wish to place them on the records.

The charge of Chief Justice Gummere seemed to hit MacFarland and his counsel, Frank M. McDermit, hard. The Court declared the defendant had at least shown a recklessness and a carelessness for his wife's safety in placing the cyanide where he did as to make him guilty of a criminal homicide.

STRONG POINTS IN THE CHARGE TO THE JURY.

Th. Chief Justice said the State had shown Mrs. MacFarland's death was caused by cyanide of potassium. As to the manner in which Mrs. MacFarland took the poison he said the jurors must be convinced beyond a reasonable doubt that she did not put it in it intentionally before they found a verdict of murder in the first degree. If they were satisfied it was not a case of suicide they were to take up the question of the defendant's responsibility for her death.

The defendant admitted in his statement that he got from the Crocker-Whitely factory, where he was employed, crystallized cyanide of potassium, said the Justice. "This was a considerable time before his wife's death. He said he told her of bringing the cyanide home. Then he told of substituting the cyanide solution in the bottle that had contained a headache mixture. That was ten days before his wife took the poison and died."

"Now there is one aspect of this case that may lead to the conclusion that this defendant was guilty of a criminal homicide, even if he had no intention of taking his wife's life. Even if he passed the poison there was an alluring motive and safety for the purpose he has rectified he has shown a reckless carelessness of his wife's safety. He showed a recklessness that might make him guilty of involuntary manslaughter."

TELLS JURY TO PASS ON QUESTION OF NEGLIGENCE.

"If you find there was no intention on the part of the defendant to take life, you may consider whether or not his conduct did not exhibit a degree of negligence and recklessness and a disregard of his wife's safety as to make him guilty of criminal homicide."

Coupled with the fact that the Bromley girl, who was persuaded that in the near future he would be free to marry her, there is no escape from the conclusion that the death of his woman was intended by this man for the purpose of clearing the way to fulfill the promise he made to the woman in Philadelphia.

The letters in this case, which passed between the defendant and the Bromley woman, are vital in establishing the motive. They show that the defendant had a violent love for the other woman. That he had such an affection is shown by the very fact that he kept the letters."

BABIES BURN TO DEATH WHEN LAMP BLOWS UP IN HANDS OF FATHER

Oil Explodes When He Tries to Fill Vessel Without Extinguishing Light—Spatters Shower of Flame in Apartment.

PARENTS BADLY HURT IN BROOKLYN BLAZE

Other Tenants in House Escape in Their Night Clothes Through Smoke-Filled Halls.

Two are dead, two dying and two severely burned in the family of Louis Isler, who lives on the second floor of the three-story frame house at No. 51 Rogers avenue, Brooklyn, as the result of a fire that started early today from exploding oil.

Two of Isler's children, Hyman, six, and Rosie, four, were burned to death in bed. Isler, his wife, Ida, and two other children, Ida, nine, and Joseph, two, are in the Swedish Hospital. The children will die.

WATTERSON SAYS WILSON DARE NOT FACE THE FACTS

Kentuckian, Returning to Attack, Declares Silence Is a Confession.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Jan. 31.—Col. Henry Watterson, on route to his winter home in Florida, issued the following statement this afternoon on the Wilson-Harvey-Watterson controversy.

"Touching the Harvey-Wilson letters given out yesterday, I have to say that from first to last I have been acting not only with Col. Harvey's full knowledge and approval, but upon his insistence; that from the beginning he was most impatient of delay, sending a personal representative to meet me at Atlanta the 21st of December, and again the same representative to Richmond the 1st of January, urging me to take the initiative; that he was unqualified in making any statement of the Manhattan Club incident, writing forthwith to declare it 'perfect' and he was with me at the New Willard in Washington up to last Sunday night, sharing all I did and had done."

"The refusal of Col. Wilson to submit an issue of veracity raised by himself to a tribunal having due regard for the rights of their parties, which I proposed, should, and I think, will be regarded by fair-minded people as a confession that he dare not face the facts."

As to those Democrats who have made a hero of Wilson because of his break with Harvey, how shall they square themselves with the eternal verities now that they learn that Wilson and Harvey are keeping upon one another's words?"

Mr. Watterson would add nothing to his statement, saying it seemed to him that he had thought an interview or amplification unnecessary.

Edwin Hawley Denies He's Dying. Like Mark Twain, Edwin Hawley, the railroad financier, said today when told of reports that he was dying, that the reports were greatly exaggerated. "I have a little personal indignation," said Mr. Hawley, "but I do not regard it as serious." It was said at Mr. Hawley's office that he had not been at work for two weeks.

FLORIDA TOLLS \$500. Pennsylvania Railroad. Losses New York February 4. Special Trainmen team. Two weeks' independent travel in Florida. Library of C. Stoddard. D. P. A. 500 Fifth Avenue.

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STOLE A TOMBSTONE WEIGHING 1,000 POUNDS

Thieves Make Clean Getaway and Leave No Clue to Plunder. Macon, Ga., Police Wonder.

MACON, Ga., Jan. 31.—Thieves got away with a tombstone weighing nearly a ton just after it was completed, ready for installation over a grave in a local cemetery, and the police admit they have no clue as to the identity of the thieves or the hiding-place of their plunder.

World Building Turkish Bath. A new bath. Bath with private rooms. Barber and beautician. Chromatol in London. 100 Park St.

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